

W E B

TALES OF THE UNUSUAL

STORY/ART BY SUNGDAE OH

MY WIFE'S MEMORIES

EPISODE TWO



I CAN'T SEE HER WITH
MY SPIRITUAL EYE, BUT
I CAN DEFINITELY SENSE
SOMETHING OVER THERE



JUDGING FROM THE
ENERGY COMING FROM
OVER THERE, IT'S NOT A
GHOST.

SHE JUST WENT OVER TO
THE BALCONY.

HM...

BASED ON HER MOVEMENTS,
IT LOOKS LIKE SHE'S
HANGING LAUNDRY, SIR.

THAT'S WHERE THE DRYING
RACK ALWAYS WAS.

SOMETIMES
IT LOOKS LIKE
SHE'S DOING OTHER
HOUSEWORK TOO,
LIKE DISHES OR
VACUUMING.



IT LOOKS LIKE
SHE'S DOING
HOUSEWORK?



DID YOUR WIFE BY ANY
CHANCE SUFFER FROM
DEMENTIA..?

YEAH.. SHE DID..
BUT HOW DID YOU..?



HM.. A SIMILAR THING
HAS HAPPENED BEFORE
TO FAMILIES OF PEOPLE
WITH DEMENTIA.

WHEN DEMENTIA PATIENTS
REALIZE THEY HAVE DEMENTIA,
THEY DO EVERYTHING TO
KEEP FROM LOSING THEMSELVES.
OF COURSE, THIS DOESN'T
USUALLY DO ANYTHING.

BUT IF THEIR MIND IS STRONG,
THEIR MEMORIES CAN BE RECORDED
ON THE FABRIC OF SPACE-TIME,
LIKE A DIARY OF THEIR LIFE.

EVEN AFTER THE PERSON'S DEAD,
THE MEMORIES TAKE ON A
PHYSICAL FORM AND REFLECT
THE PAST.

IT'S JUST LIKE WATCHING A
VIDEOTAPED RECORDING OF
THEIR LIFE.

STRICTLY SPEAKING,
IT'S NOT A SPIRIT.
BUT WE CALL IT A
"DEMENTIA SPIRIT."

AND THEY HAVE A TENDENCY TO
ONLY BE VISIBLE IN THE EYES OF
ONE PERSON.



OF COURSE. DEMENTIA SPIRITS
NEVER HARM PEOPLE.

BUT EMOTIONALLY IT CAN BE
VERY UPSETTING. SO I'D
RECOMMEND THAT YOU MOVE...

MY WIFE'S DEMENTIA SPIRIT..



THE WAY SHE'S ACTING SEEMS RELATIVELY
NORMAL, SO THESE MUST BE MEMORIES
FROM THE EARLY STAGES OF DEMENTIA.



THESE ARE MEMORIES THAT
MY WIFE HERSELF LEFT..



HE SAID IT WAS JUST LIKE A MANNEQUIN
MOVING, WITHOUT ANY SPECIAL PURPOSE,



BUT I KNOW THAT MY WIFE'S
MEMORIES ARE HERE.



THE MEMORIES SHE IMPRINTED
ON THE WORLD BEFORE SHE DIED.



AT FIRST, IT WAS SURPRISING, BUT
GRADUALLY I GOT USED TO IT.









so..

WAS THIS THE DAY..





HER FACE DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.





SHE'S CRYING.



I DON'T HAVE THE NERVE TO LOOK AT
HER FACE RIGHT NOW.

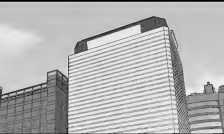


ON THAT DAY, 3 YEARS AGO, SHE WAS DIAGNOSED
WITH DEMENTIA AND THEN CAME HOME...



SAT IN OUR EMPTY HOUSE AND CRIED ALONE.

I WOULD'VE ONLY FOUND OUT ABOUT
HER DEMENTIA A FEW MONTHS AFTER THAT.



A FEW DAYS AFTER MY WIFE DIED, I QUIT MY JOB.



I WAS JUST A FEW MONTHS AWAY FROM RETIRING
ANYWAY, SO I HAD JUST SPED UP THE PROCESS A BIT.

A FRIEND OF MINE SUGGESTED ANOTHER GOOD
COMPANY TO WORK FOR, BUT I LEFT IT FOR LATER,
BECAUSE I HAD SOMETHING ELSE I NEEDED TO DO.

I NEEDED TO WATCH MY WIFE.



I LIVED WITH MY WIFE THE WHOLE TIME,
BUT I FEEL LIKE I NEVER KNEW HER.

A comic panel showing three people standing behind a counter. On the left is a woman with short black hair wearing a purple shirt. In the center is an older man with white hair wearing a white shirt. On the right is a younger man with black hair wearing a white shirt and a grey vest. They are all looking towards the right side of the frame. There are two speech bubbles above them.

GOOD MORNING
DAD.

WANT SOME
BREAKFAST?

SURE.

A comic panel showing a group of people walking away from the viewer towards a doorway in the background. In the foreground, on the right, is the back of a person's head and shoulders, wearing a white shirt. On the left, a hand is visible holding a pen. Two speech bubbles are present.

SEE YOU LATER.

BYE GUYS.





SHE'S STILL
WORKING.



HM-



SHOULD I TRY
DOING THE LAUNDRY
TOO?

HONEY.



HOW MUCH
DETERGENT
DO I PUT IN?



OF COURSE SHE DIDN'T ANSWER.



THE FRUIT HERE IS
DELICIOUS.





YOU CAME ALL
THE WAY HERE TO
BUY FRUIT FOR US?

THAT MUST BE WHY
IT ALWAYS TASTED
SO GOOD.



THAT'LL BE
37 DOLLARS.

HUH? I DIDN'T
EVEN BUY THAT
MUCH THOUGH.





.....

NO, THAT
CAN'T BE...





I WONDER WHAT SHE THOUGHT OF
AS SHE SAT HERE THAT DAY.



I'M LIVING WITH A MEMORY OF
MY WIFE FROM 3 YEARS AGO.

To be continued.